

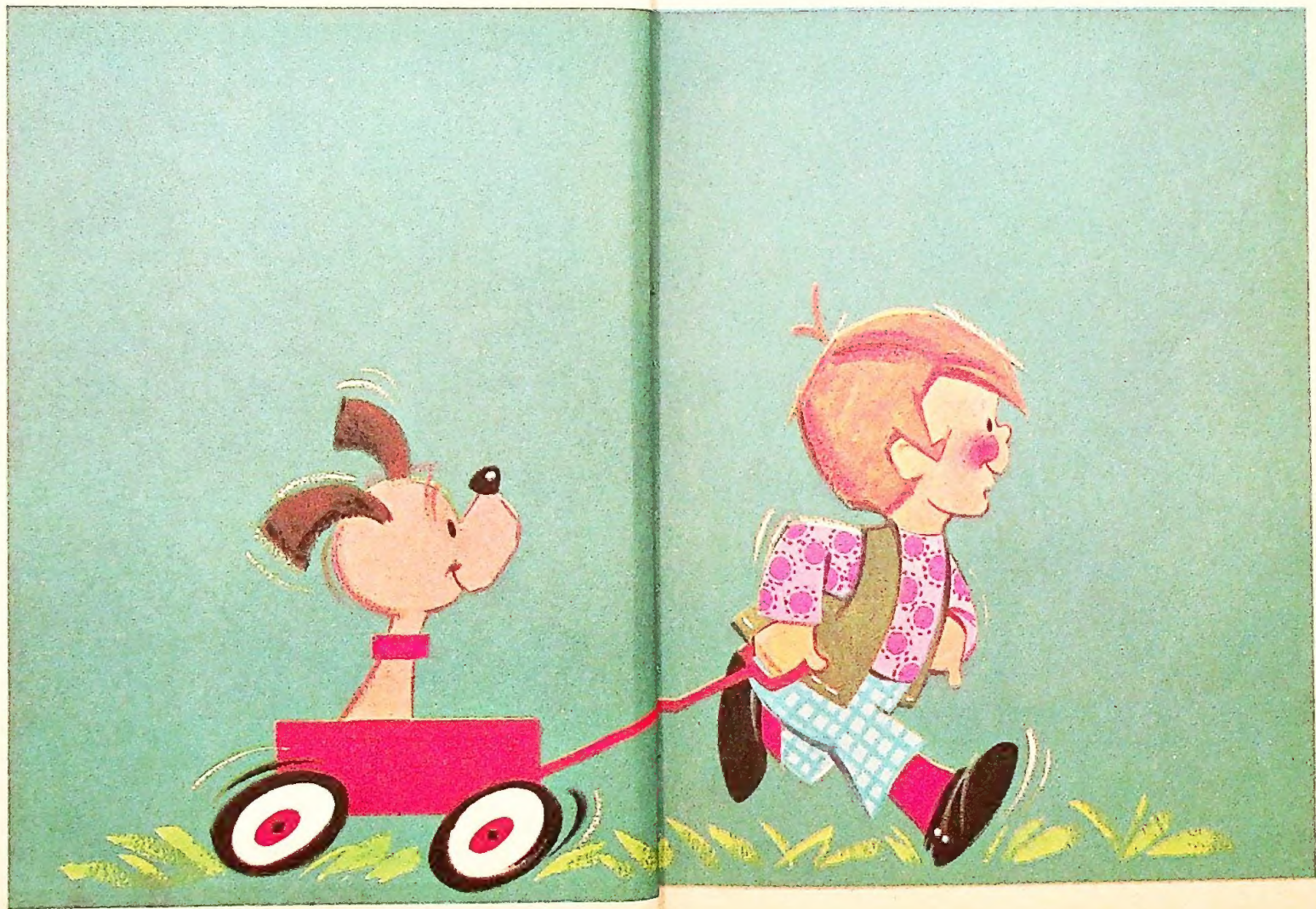
# THE STORY OF LITTLE JACK HORNER

8104

15¢



A RAND McNALLY JUNIOR ELF BOOK







# THE STORY OF LITTLE JACK HORNER

By HELEN WING

*Illustrated by*

ANNE SELLERS LEAF



RAND McNALLY & COMPANY  
Chicago • Established 1856

Copyright © MCMLXIII by Rand McNally & Company.  
Copyright MCMLXIII under International Copyright  
Union by Rand McNally & Company. All rights  
reserved. Printed in U.S.A.





**L**ittle Jack Horner  
Sat in a corner,  
Eating of Christmas pie.  
He put in his thumb  
And pulled out a plum,  
And said, "What a good  
boy am I."

When Little Jack Horner  
Got up from the corner,  
The pie-crumbs spilled  
over the floor.





So he took a small broom  
To sweep up the room,  
When his puppy ran in  
through the door.  
“Hello,” said the pup,  
“I’ll help you clean up,



For pie-crumbs taste  
better than candy,  
And though I am young,  
I have a long tongue  
That will pick up the  
crumbs fine and dandy.”







They worked very hard,  
Then they ran to the yard  
And Jack built a castle  
of mud,

But the puppy dug deep  
With his little front feet  
Till the castle collapsed  
with a *thud*.



The dirt flew so high  
It got in Jack's eye  
And made him go  
winkity-blink,







His face was so black  
He had to go back  
To wash himself clean  
in the sink.



He stood on a chair  
And balanced up there  
Standing tall on the tips  
of his toes,

But the soap got away  
And fell in a spray  
Of bubbles on puppy-dog's  
nose.







The pup gave a howl  
When Jack took a towel  
And rubbed him so hard  
that it hurt.



Jack tried to do right  
But the towel was a sight,  
All covered with blotches  
of dirt!

Then little boy Jack  
Hung the towel on a rack  
And spun himself 'round  
like a top.





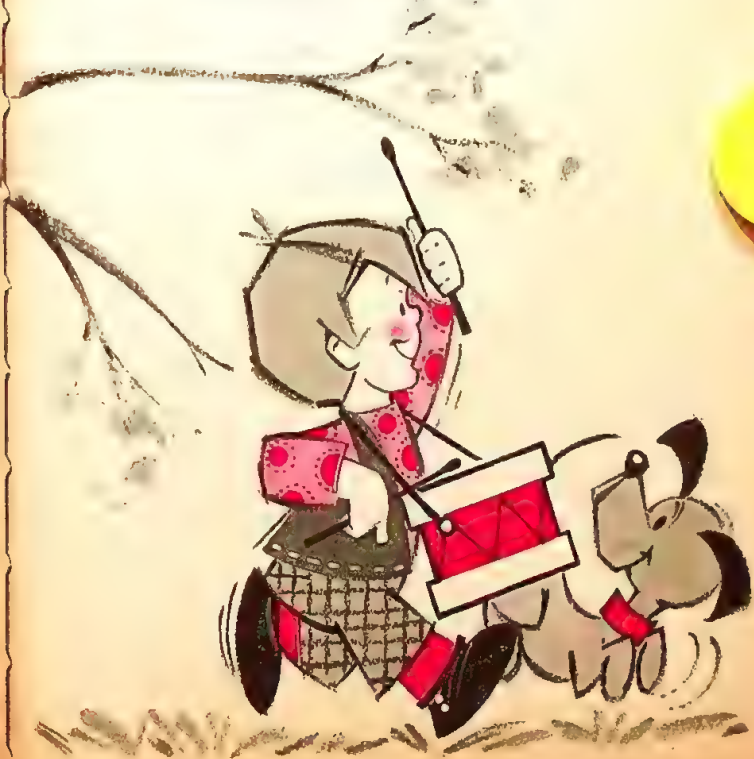


The faster he twirled  
The more the room whirled  
Till he fell on the floor  
with a flop.



Puppy's tail gave a flip  
When he saw Jackie slip  
But he helped him get up  
on his knees,

Then Jack took his drum  
And played BOOMITY-BUM!  
Till he frightened the birds  
in the trees.

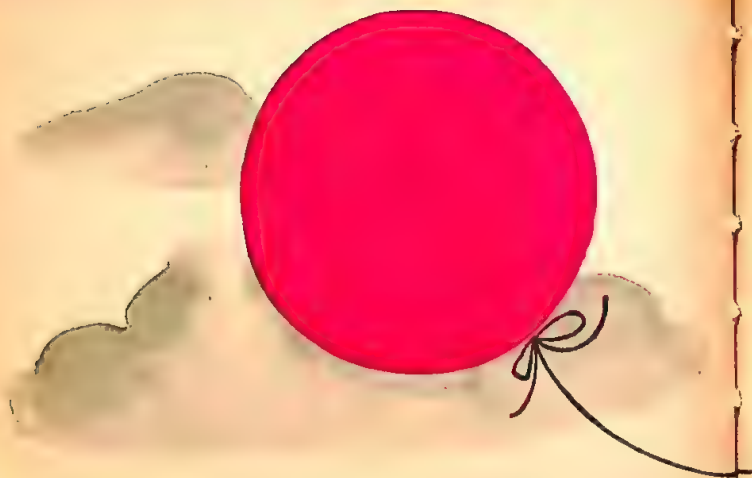






Yet the tune was so shrill  
That over the hill  
Came chickens and rabbits  
and goats.





When he put the flute down  
Jack hurried to town  
And bought an enormous  
balloon,

Then he said to the pup,  
“Would you like to go up  
And visit the Man in the  
Moon?”





“The breeze is so strong  
It won't take us long  
To rise over mountains  
and sea.”

But before they could start  
The balloon burst apart  
And tangled itself in a tree.







Said Jack, "I don't care,  
For it's chilly up there  
And we'd have to take  
blankets and mittens,



And how lonesome we'd be  
If we never could see  
Any children or puppies  
or kittens!"

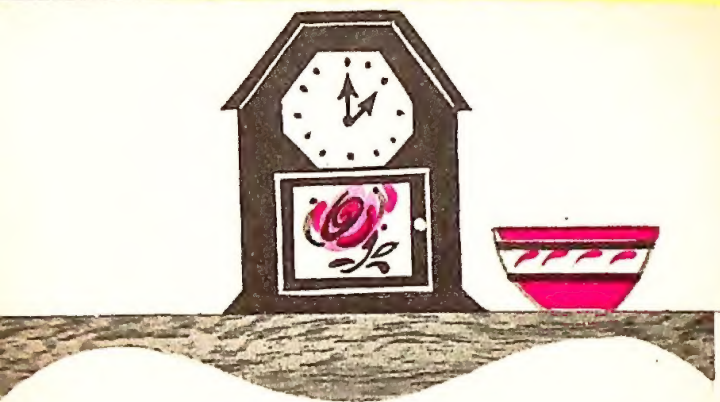


Then Jack found a pail  
And decided to sail  
On a pond by the side  
of the road,



But when Puppy jumped in  
Jack got wet to the skin  
And the pail overturned  
with the load.



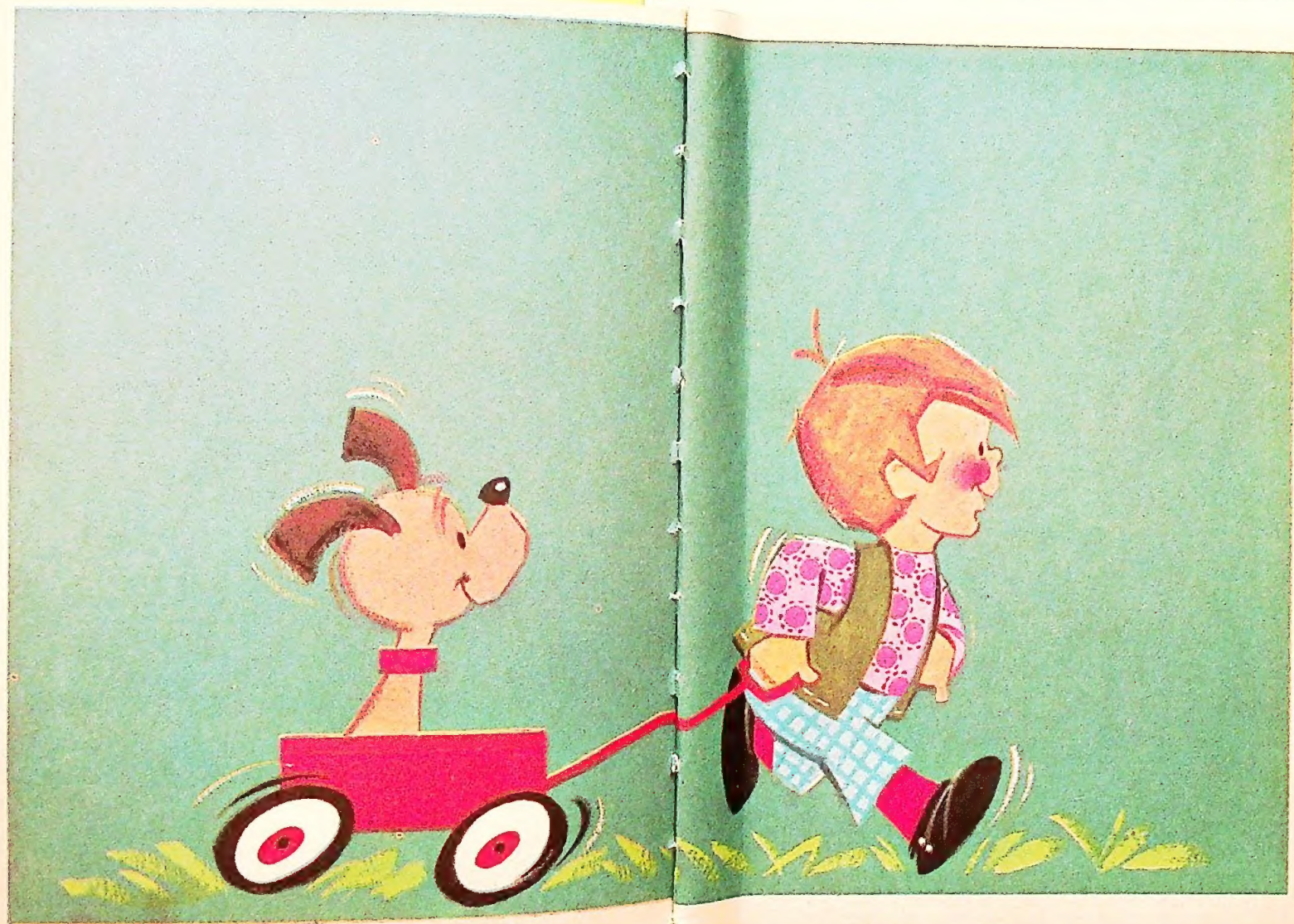


So little Jack Horner  
Went back to his corner  
And said, "It is time  
for my nap,"

Then he closed his eyes tight  
To shut out the light,  
And the pup fell asleep  
in his lap.









# Rand McNally

## JUNIOR ELF\* BOOKS

- 8002 - FIVE BEDS FOR BITSY
- 8009 - COWBOY DAN
- 8010 - SURPRISE IN THE BARNYARD
- 8011 - TIMOTHY THE LITTLE BROWN BEAR
- 8012 - MOTHER GOOSE
- 8025 - MY ANIMAL PICTURE BOOK
- 8033 - THE PUPPY THAT FOUND A HOME
- 8035 - BEDTIME STORIES
- 8048 - LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD
- 8051 - MY TOYS
- 8055 - THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT
- 8067 - THE COCK, THE MOUSE AND THE LITTLE RED HEN
- 8072 - LITTLE BEAR
- 8075 - THE LITTLE RED WAGON
- 8076 - MYRTLE TURTLE
- 8078 - ANIMAL MOTHERS AND BABIES
- 8079 - ROCK-A-BYE BABY
- 8080 - LITTLE DEER
- 8100 - LITTLE BEAVER
- 8101 - JIGGERS
- 8102 - SUNNY MEADOW STORIES
- 8103 - BABY'S ANIMAL TOYS
- 8104 - THE STORY OF LITTLE JACK HORNER
- 8105 - LANCELOT

*And other titles in preparation*